

**HOSIERS**  
CELEBRATED  
**BITTERS**  
STOMACH  
LOOK OUT!  
DURHAM BULL

The bitterns act as purifiers of the blood, and when their functions are interfered with, various diseases result. They become habitually active by the use of the bitterns. The bitterns are the only medicine that will cure all the diseases of the blood, and the bitterns are the only medicine that will cure all the diseases of the stomach.

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**Rendering Cheese Directable.**  
A writer signing himself "Sea Cook" refers in the Nautical Magazine (London), to a lecture by Prof. Williams before the society of arts, in which he follows with a receipt of his own for restoring a chemical quality in cheese of which it is deprived in the ordinary mode of manufacture.

Any one, says the writer, who is able to find a substitute for salt junk is a benefactor to our seamen, and it would appear that such a benefactor has arisen in the person of Mr. W. Williams, F. R. S. C. The substitute is cheese. Not cheese as it is purchased, but cheese to which has been restored the proper amount of the salts of the potash necessary to convert it into nutritious and digestible food. It is well known that the chief reason why salt meat is unwholesome and nutritious is that the salts of potash have been driven out of it in the pickling. It is now known that one reason why cheese is indigestible is because the salts of potash originally in milk are absent from cheese.

As regards the relative nutriment in meat and cheese, the professor tells us—

"Taking the composition of a whole-skinned and prepared sheep or ox as it hangs in the butcher's shop, the amount of nutriment in it is about equal to one-third of the weight of the animal. The difference is due to the bones and excess of water. Thus 20 pounds of cheese contains as much nutriment material as a sheep of 60 pounds weight, and would have the same value as a practical nutriment if it could be as easily digested.

Cheese is the most portable of all food, even more so than wheat, on account of the greater value in a given bulk.

Mr. Williams goes on to tell us that the common English or American cheese is the best for purposes of food. Here, then, we have in our midst the most valuable food to be obtained, and it is not used simply for the reason that owing to the absence of salts of potash it is indigestible. Make it digestible by restoring the potash, and the cheese is good for millions on shore, and for those at sea a food that will go far to not only nourish the consumer, but to make him proof against scurvy as well.

Here is the recipe, and "Sea Cook" advises all master mariners to copy it into their private logs, and those who are landmen to have a copy made for use in the kitchen. Cheese prepared as follows is not only good and sufficient of itself for a meal with potatoes, rice, etc., but forms a most useful, digestible, and appetizing adjunct to the menu or even a "swell" dinner.

1. Cut the cheese into shreds, or grate it, or chop it up fine like suet.  
2. To every pound of cheese thus treated add quarter of an ounce of bicarbonate of potash.  
3. Put the mixture of bicarbonate of potash and cheese into a saucepan with either three times its bulk of cold water or four times its bulk of cold milk.

4. Put the sauce pan on the fire and bring the mixture slowly to the boiling point, taking care to stir all the time.  
5. Having got it to boil, keep it hot until the cheese is melted, which does not take long. Another way is to put the mixture in a stewing dish, and add to it two eggs, white and yolk, and beat up to a froth, and pour over the mixture a dish or a series of little dishes, (previously buttered), and bake till brown. This must be eaten with bread or biscuit.

Fancy dishes may be made by the ship's cook in the following manner for the passengers' tables, e.g., take the mixture of cheese and bicarbonate and water (or milk) given above, and add to it two eggs, white and yolk, and beat up to a froth, and pour over the mixture a dish or a series of little dishes, (previously buttered), and bake till brown. This must be eaten with bread or biscuit.

**The Feminine Use of Adjectives.**  
Conventionalists often say that the conversational powers of ladies would be more agreeable with a limited use of adjectives. The exaggerated use of adjectives is characteristic of all of American women. Their constant habit of qualifying everything they see, hear, smell, taste, or touch by inappropriate superlatives is not contracted through ignorance. It arises from the ridiculous custom engendered during their school days. By habitual practice it becomes firmly established, follows them into maturity, debases their language, and makes them appear far more silly and frivolous than they really are. It is almost impossible for women to shake off this nonsensical habit formed in early youth. Their exaggeration of language is carried on to an extent that not only becomes a serious consideration to ordinary observers, but also to learned men and professors. In conversation the other day a professor of Trinity College gravely inquired, "Why do ladies invariably mar their conversation by the repeated exclamation 'perfectly lovely'?" He did not wonder that he noticed it. There is nothing more tiresome during a lady's conversation than to hear the unceasing words "perfectly lovely." At the theater, parties, weddings, funerals, lectures, prayer meetings, and in horse cars, steam cars, street cars, galleries, milliners' and dry goods shops or at the dentist's, doctor's and dress makers, indoors and outdoors, wherever American women are gathered together, the inevitable chorus of "perfectly lovely" is beginning to be perfectly lovely by its gross misuse. It has strong rival in the other also too common expression "perfectly elegant." How American women are laughed at abroad by the misplaced expressions of their new world exaggeration and enthusiasm in nine cases out of ten they qualify

customs, cathedrals, castles and cows as "perfectly elegant," palaces, persons and pigs as "perfectly lovely," or sunsets, soldiers, sculptures and sheep as "perfectly stunning." Is it any wonder that it excites ridicule? A year or two ago a Hartford journal, when accompanied by a relative—a young lady—on a trip up the Hudson river, promised to give her a handsome silk dress if she would not utter the words "perfectly lovely" once during the journey. We never heard whether she won the dress. We presume not.

School teachers could do much to remedy this defect. It begins in school days. Then is the time to prevent the overflow of this bubbling effusion in later years. A modification of adjectives, an improvement in language would be the result. Perhaps it would be termed "perfectly lovely."—Hartford Times.

**Hot Water Remedies.**  
Hall's Journal of Health publishes some interesting facts relative to hot water as a remedial agent. It says:

There is no remedy of such general application, and none so easily attainable as water; and yet nine persons in ten will miss it in an emergency to seek for something of far less efficacy.

There are but few cases of illness where water will not occupy the highest place as a remedial agent. A strip of flannel or a napkin folded lengthwise, dipped in hot water and wrung out, and then applied around the neck of a child that has the croup, will usually bring relief in a few minutes. A towel folded several times and dipped in hot water, and quickly wrung and applied over the seat of the pain in lumbago or neuralgia, will generally relieve the patient. This treatment in colic works almost like magic. I have seen cases that have resisted other treatment for hours yield to this in ten minutes. There is nothing that will so promptly cut a congestion of the lungs, sore throat or rheumatism, as hot water when applied promptly and thoroughly.

Pieces of cotton batting dipped in hot water and kept applied to cold soles of the feet, or to the limbs, is the treatment now generally adopted in hospitals. I have seen a sprained ankle cured in an hour by showering it with hot water poured from a height of three feet.

Tepid water acts promptly as an emetic, and hot water taken freely half an hour before bed-time is the best of cathartics in the case of constipation, while it has a most soothing effect on the stomach and bowels. This treatment continued for a few months, with proper attention to diet, will cure any curable case of dyspepsia.

Headache almost always yields to the simultaneous application of hot water to the feet and the back of the neck.

It is an excellent plan to record facts like these in a note-book, and when the structure of a remedy when wanted. In the anxiety caused by accidents or sudden illness in the family, one becomes confused, and is not apt to remember what should be done. On such occasions there may be prolonged and unnecessary suffering before proper remedies are applied.

Fat women always draw well in the traveling shows and dime museums, but they do not last long. Just when a woman has reached such a size that people throng to see her, she dies. The heart troubles of all fat women is that they do not take sufficient exercise. If they would merely their limbs vigorously as they wash, their jaws would be all right. Jessie Walden was only twenty, but her 400 pounds weight carried her to a premature grave. Blanche Gray at the age of seventeen tipped the beam at 450 pounds, but she never rested under the daisies. Annie Woods was another seventeen year old, but her 400 pounds squelched her in the very dawn of womanhood. Short lives are the rule with the fat and fair.

It is claimed that oats or barley will do better if rolled after the plants are three to six inches high. This is especially important if the weather is warm and dry, causing a too rapid upward growth. The roller bruising the leaves gives the top a needed check and promotes tiller at the roots. On rich ground two or three stalks will come up instead of one, but if the land is too poor to sustain these the roller will be of less advantage. On rich ground to be rolled when the plants are above the surface, a lighter seeding should be sown.

"The little graves, alas! how many they are! The mourners above them, how vast the multitude! Brother, sister, I am one with you! I press your hands, I weep with you, I belong to you. Those waxen, frozen hands, that heart of ice, those pressed warm to our own; those sleep-dim eyes which have been so full of love and life, that sweet, unmovable alabaster face—ah! We have all looked upon them and they are gone. There is no more. There is no fountain which the healing angel troubles with his breast, and life-giving wings so conformed to the fountain of tears, and only those who have been so full of love and life, that sweet, unmovable alabaster face—ah! We have all looked upon them and they are gone. There is no more. There is no fountain which the healing angel troubles with his breast, and life-giving wings so conformed to the fountain of tears, and only those who have been so full of love and life, that sweet, unmovable alabaster face—ah! 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